

RICHMOND TERMINAL

VOL. VIII.

RICHMOND, CALIFORNIA, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1910.

NO. 4.

SHAWN BHUL O'CONNOR.

From the glens an' airy peaks
Of McGillycuddy's Reeks
Shawn Bhul O'Connor
Draws the raw delights o' life.
Snare an' gun an' huntin' knives
Are his all, for ne'er a wife
Wears his name upon her.
Just his native hills alone
An' his wild sweet will can own
Shawn Bhul O'Connor.

Save for powder an' shot
Village streets would know him not—
Shawn Bhul O'Connor.
But the priest o' Ballymore
Often finds beside his door
Tribute from his druggist store,
An' a knowin' well the doctor,
An' for gift o' grouse an' hare
Oft repays with kindly prayer
Shawn Bhul O'Connor.

Mighty hunter, yet a child,
Shaky nursin' of the wild—
Shawn Bhul O'Connor.
Relic o' the primal man
Erin's lord an' sacristan
Of her virgin honor,
May the peace o' God's free air
Keep you ever in its care,
Shawn Bhul O'Connor.
—Cathole Standard and Times.

JOYCE.

It was really most annoying. I searched through my pockets again, but was still unsuccessful in finding any money. To make matters worse, the only other passenger in the bus was that pretty girl I had often seen coming out of The Lindens.

How absurd I should look when the conductor came in and demanded the fare. Suddenly a bright idea occurred to me. I suddenly turned forward.

"Er—pardon—me—er—addressing you, but you see—er—your face is familiar to me, and—er—" I paused lamely.

My fair companion stared at me.

"You live at The Lindens. I have seen you going in and coming out several times," I said, "and I thought I would risk speaking to you, for you could help me out of a great difficulty. Will you lend me two pence?"

My companion stared at me uneasily for a moment or two, and then burst into a peal of delicious laughter.

"It must be a great difficulty if two pence is necessary to remove it," she said presently in grave tones.

Then, of course, I explained my absurd position, renewing my apologies for speaking to her as I had done.

"Of course, I shall be glad to be of assistance to you," she said, "although it is only in a very small way."

"It is awfully kind of you," I said.

"I will repay the debt this evening."

"Oh, please no," she entreated.

"It's only two pence; please don't trouble



"WHAT NAME SHALL I GIVE?"
about it. But I get out here—good morning to you."

It was a long time since I had taken so much trouble with my toilet as I did that evening, but at length I was satisfied, and I sauntered forth to call at The Lindens. I had previously taken the opportunity to look up the directory, and found the name against The Lindens was Denison.

"I want to see Miss Denison, please," I said to the pleasant-faced housekeeper who answered my ring.

"Yes, sir, will you come inside?" she replied. "What name shall I give?"

"Gilbert Braithwaite," I said, and then I added, "you had better tell her I have called to pay a debt."

"Yes, sir." Shortly afterward the door opened and an elderly lady with very decided features entered the room.

"You wish to see me?" she said.

"Er—no!" I stammered. "I wanted to see Miss Denison."

"I am Miss Denison," the prim lady replied. "What debt is it you talk about? I owe no man anything, neither does any man owe me."

"There is some slight error," I said quickly. "Then a bright idea struck me. 'You have a younger sister, perchance?' I suggested.

"Dinner is served, miss," suddenly came a familiar voice from the doorway.

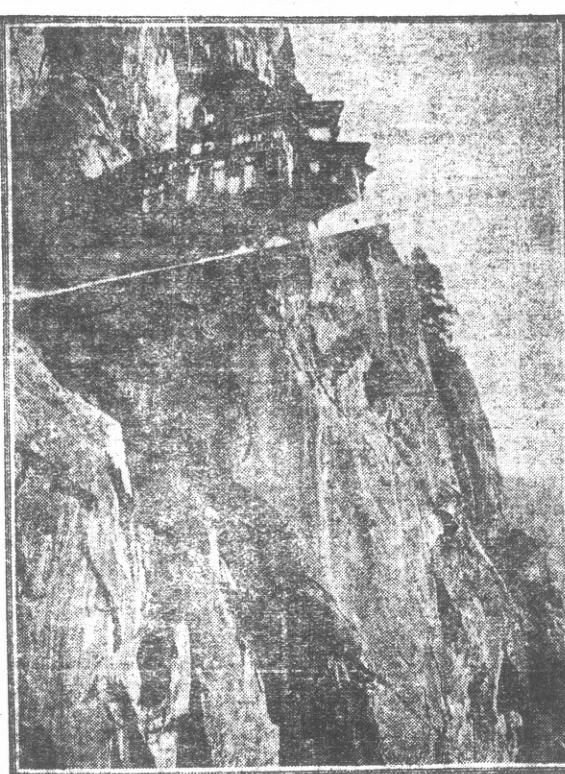
I dropped my umbrella and hat and jumped to my feet. There, framed in the doorway, stood my benefactress, attired in the black and white costume of a maid.

"Um—ah!" I remarked, blinking like an owl.

"Oh!" she replied, blushing furiously.

Miss Denison stared from me to the other.

DIZZY HOME OF BUDDHIST MONKS.



THE ROCK-PERCHED MONASTERY OF PARO-TAK-TSANG.

Mr. Claude White in his recently-published book, "Sikkim and Bhutan," and in his lecture at the opening session of the Royal Geographical Society, has brought to notice the fact that Bhutan is a country full of picturesque forts and quaint monasteries. The forts were built for defense during the many years in which the country was plunged in a constant state of internecine warfare and are placed in the most commanding positions, whilst the monasteries are hidden away in inaccessible and secluded spots. These monasteries were founded by holy men, disciples of Buddha, who in order to practice one of their principal tenets, that of contemplation, have chosen some lonely place in which to carry on their devotions undisturbed by the outer world. It was in this way the famous and sacred monastery of Paro-tak-tsang was founded by Guru Padma Sambhava, who lived in a small cave, which is still pointed out, under the main temple (the central building in the picture). The shrine is all but inaccessible, and the only approach to it crosses a gorge of some 1,000 feet deep, with nearly perpendicular sides, down which steps have been cut in cracks in the rocks and where a false step would precipitate the traveler many hundreds of feet into the torrent below. A string of prayer flags is seen stretched across the gorge.—London Sphere.

"Joyce," she said, "you may retire." "But I wish to speak to that—er—young lady," I cried. "I owe her two pence." "Not at all," I cried. "What do you mean?" I was conscious that my remark sounded ridiculous, but it was the truth. However, Miss Denison cut me short. "I do not allow my maid to have any followers," she said in dignified tones.

I dined alone at my favorite Soho restaurant, and then made my way back to my chambers to enjoy a solitary pipe. All the while I was thinking of Joyce. "Serving maid or queen!" I cried joyously. "I will woo her!" After some thought, I decided to commence my campaign with a letter. I posted the letter on the following morning. "But the days went by and no answer came to my letter. I took to haunting the neighborhood of The Lindens every evening, but never once did I set eyes on Joyce again. I received my letter back from the post office marked, 'Gone, no address.'"

I will not go into the details of the following weeks. I put the matter into the hands of a private inquiry agent. He said he had personally interviewed the keeper of every registry office in London, but with no result. That summer we were particularly busy, and toward the autumn I decided to spend a month by the sea and combine business with pleasure. I chose Littlebourne and took with me a large pile of manuscripts to read. I discovered a retired nook in the midst of some rocks half a mile beyond the end of the front, and here I spent most afternoons, wading through the MSS. One afternoon, when I was exceedingly bored, I suddenly became conscious that a girl was seated on some rocks about five yards away from me.

"Surely," I said to myself, "I know that figure." In another moment the blissful revelation came to me. It was Joyce.

"Joyce," I whispered. "Joyce, dear I am so sorry. I had no idea."

"I ought to have told you," she murmured, though she did not draw herself away from me. "I thought it would be such a surprise for you, for I thought it would be accepted. That was why I was a parlor maid. As you will remember, I described some old maids in my book, and in order to get an intimate knowledge of them I obtained a position at The Lindens. I am staying now with my aunt, who is invalid. That is the service I referred to that I am in down here."

"How splendid of you!" I cried. "What you must have gone through for the sake of your book."

"But it wasn't any good," she replied.

"But it was some good," I insisted for otherwise we should never have come together."

Once more her head drooped, but this time it rested on my shoulder. Joyce was mine at last.—E. Newton Bungey in M. A. P.

Dangerous.

Invalid Husband—Did the doctor say that I was to take all that medicine?

"No, I suppose not," I muttered. "I was going to leave shortly."

"Now look here, we'll make bar-room," I cried. "I won't try to find out where you are now employed if you will promise to meet me occasionally."

"Whereabouts?" I asked.

"I'm afraid I can't tell you," she answered.

"Oh, that didn't matter," she said.

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INCOME TAX IN SWEDEN.

ITS REGULATIONS AND THE RESULTS OF FIVE YEARS' TEST OF LAW.

Consul General E. D. Winslow writes from Stockholm in regard to the operations of the income tax in Sweden:

"Since 1903 a new direct and progressive tax has been in force, viz., the income tax (inkomstskatten), the regulations concerning which were issued by the royal ordinance of June 21, 1902. The general declaration was introduced, i. e., the obligation of giving information in good faith concerning one's income, real estate, etc. This obligation devolves upon every one having been assessed the preceding year at an income of at least 2,000 kroner (1 krone equals 26.8 cents), or having possessed at least this income, or else a smaller income, in case at least 1,000 kroner of it were derived from real estate or capital, and finally upon every one summoned by the assessment authorities thereto. Neglect in fulfilling one's declaration duty entails the loss of right to appeal against the assessment in question. Intentional false information is fined four to ten times the amount of tax withdrawn.

The following kinds of income are assessed: Income from real estate, calculated at a rate of 6 per cent for landed estate and of 5 per cent for other real estate; income from capital, i. e., interest on loans given out, bonds and bank deposits, and also dividends on shares in Swedish joint stock companies and private banks; income from work, pension or life annuity. It is to be observed that this assessment differs from that of the Allmänna bevilningarna (general supply) in so far that dividends on the shares mentioned are assessed for income with the shareholders, the companies being free from paying income tax on the dividend to the shareholders, but not for more than 6 per cent of the paid up capital. Further deductions may be made for interest on loans and for certain losses in business.

"Concerning the progressiveness of the tax, it is to be observed that for incomes not amounting to 6,000 kroner certain deductions of varying amounts are admitted, incomes below 1,000 kroner being altogether exempt from tax. For greater incomes a progression is made, at most by multiplying the original income by four, this maximum commencing with an income of 145,500 kroner, thus the calculation of the tax in this special case is carried out as if the income were 582,000 kroner.

"The tax accrues with 1 per cent of the amount calculated, according to the progression regulations. The tax in 1903 yielded in round numbers 10,500,000 kroner (2,814,000)."

I am not going to recite the detail of our excursion on the following day. This was but the first of several and in this manner a fortnight passed rapidly away. I must confess that my work suffered, but I did not trouble about that. I tried to make up for it by shambling into my reading when I did not see Joyce. She manifested interest in my work and I often told her of the stuff I was reading.

One afternoon we rambled away on the cliffs.

"I ran through 50,000 words this morning," I said. "It was a novel and its title was Vanity."

"Yes," she replied. "Was it any good?"

"Not the slightest," I replied.

"What was the author's name?" she asked.

"Arthur Lester," I replied.

There was silence for a few minutes. Suddenly looking up, I saw my companion's eyes were filled with tears.

"Joyce!" I cried, anxiously. "Joyce what is the matter?"

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Richmond Terminal

Light Paper, City and County

Charles Samner Young, Proprietor

ISSUED EVERY SATURDAY

BY

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[local]

Editor and Publisher

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Entered as SECOND-CLASS MATTER June 10, 1909, at RICHMOND, CALIFORNIA, under the ACT OF CONGRESS of March 3, 1879.

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

SATURDAY, February 19, 1910

If you have any news, arrival and departure of friends, society, or industrial news, church meeting events, building operations or other gossip beneficial to the city, send it to the Terminal, as early as possible, with your signature.

NOTICE—No contract with this paper is authorized through outside parties; no agents are employed. Subscribers who may fail to receive their paper are requested to notify this office at once.

It is fight; fight, fight. It is always satisfactory to the public, so long as there is no sham battle; the world hates a quitter.

Richmond Dean, of the Pullman Car Works says that work will be started on Richmond's big plant on March 1. Pat Dean says that Richmond's prize fight factory will open at the arena Tuesday. Both draw crowds to Richmond.

The Richmond correspondent of the Oakland Enquirer is candidate apparent to some Ananias club, as he said the street railway will be taken up from Macdonald and then moved to Ashland avenue, when the latter is built by the Santa Fe. He should have said only a small portion of Macdonald avenue will be moved. It would make a very good war correspondent for African frontier.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union of this city handed the Terminal a resolution flaying the city council, charging the body with the betrayal of their honorable trust in interesting the city in a prize fight under the guise of a sparring match. A protest is entered against the council's action and against the exhibition on the grounds that spectators will be demoralized, betting encouraged and the seeds of lawlessness disseminated.

Friend Wm. Richardson enjoys being editor, Hon. Frank Mott enjoys being mayor of Greater Oakland and Hon. Charles F. Carty has built a wonderful machine among his friends, and he is a powerful political factor in California, but the next Governor will probably be Hon. Alden Anderson, the former Lieutenant Governor, and who is a prominent figure in California. Mr. Anderson is qualified and has a wide acquaintance with business men all through California and the bankers want him, and he would make a good Governor.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

I, Sylvester G. Spagnoli, Ex-Treasurer of Amador County, Cal.; for the last seven years, a resident of Richmond and a tax-payer of Contra Costa County, Cal., do hereby announce that I will appear before the people as a candidate on the Republican Ticket, for the office of County Treasurer of Contra Costa County, Cal., at the coming Primary Election to be held on the 3rd Tuesday of August, 1910.

Subject to the will and pleasure of the Electors of this County.

News Nuggets.

Wholesale produce shipping has commenced at Cutting Canal.

Richmond avenue along the Potrero is to be widened to 100 feet.

The new street to the arena and base ball ground will be called Dean avenue.

A. B. McKenzie, the well known Martiss attorney, was in Richmond yesterday for brief time.

The big opera house will probably be built on a corner at Sixth, or Seventh Street and Macdonald Avenue.

Prof. Thomas P. Brown, the nephew of the Terminal editor and of J. C. Stubbs, Esq., and who is Deputy State Superintendent of Public Instruction, called at the Terminal office Thursday on his way to San Francisco to lecture before the night schools.

MINERAL WATERS.

Richmond Soda Works, near the Southern Pacific, under the expert management of Meamber Bros., the owners, will handle the famous Table Rock Natural Mineral Waters, the best mineral waters to be found in Richmond and other bay cities after April 1. The Table Rock Mineral Waters took the Gold Medal at the Alaska-Yukon Pacific Exposition at Seattle Washington in 1909, for the best mineral water there exhibited, and there is great demand for it in every city in the world and, by January 1911 these waters will be drunk by at least by 3,000,000 people. These waters are bottled by the Meambers in Siskiyou Co. and Richmond has been selected as the distributing at Richmond Soda Works near the east side center. They also manufacture all kinds of carbonated drinks in $\frac{1}{2}$ pints, pints, quarts.

AMUSEMENTS.

Nelson-Wolgast fight at the arena next Tuesday.

Labor dance at Maple hall, Saturday, March 5.

Don't forget the Pocahontas on next Thursday night.

Richmond is a show and an amusement city.

The Richmond Rebekahs will give a hard times social Tuesday eve, March 29.

Please remember that the grand high school play will be re-produced at Richmond opera house next Monday night.

Onset Tribe, No. 193, Improved Order of Red Men, will give a grand musical and literary entertainment at Bank Building Hall on Macdonald Trail, for the small admission of 15 cents, on Saturday night, March 19.

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Want Column
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Nor waste that little long."
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Forty-two different styles—Hats at Linville Bros. & Co.

No one would dare to offer Mr. Florin a site for a flour mill.

Crowds and crowds of people are coming to Macdonald avenue to get good bargains.

Rev. A. Verhaeghe, the "pow boy preacher," is going to be present at the prize fight Tuesday.

The divine says some one will get converted and some one must go, if no one dares to go.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Wesley M. E. church will give the yearly "Birthday Social" Tuesday eve, Feb. 22, in the Bank Building hall. A fine program has been prepared and a good time anticipated. Everybody go to the birthday social and take a "penny" for every year old.

BUSY BEE WORKERS.
The parlor meeting given as a reception to the honorary members of the Richmond W. C. T. U. and their friends at the Christian church Tuesday evening, Feb. 15, was attended by about sixty people. Every number on the program was rendered in an excellent manner and the chairman of meeting desires to thank those who so kindly assisted in the evening's program.

Special mention may be made of the enthusiasm shown in response to the request for impromptu three-minute limit speeches. The interest manifested gives evidence of the fact that public sentiment is indeed growing in this locality for temperance and righteousness.

A former member of the Union gave a brief history of the origin of the W. C. T. U. at Point Richmond.

DR. R. H. LATIMER, a graduate of said Superior Court

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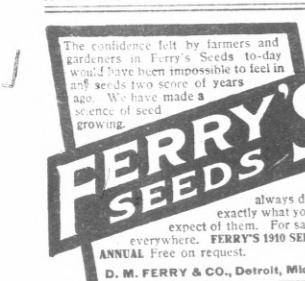


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READERS of this paper desiring to
buy anything described in its columns should in-
sist upon having what they pay for,
refusing all substitutes or imitations.

WHERE THEY WERE BORN.

Nat Goodwin is a Boston man.
Robert Edeson came to life in Baltimore.

Baron Max Hoffmann was born near
Cracow, Poland.

Robert Mantell is a canny Scot, hav-
ing been born in Ayrshire.

Far away Portland, Ore., was the
birthplace of Blanche Bates.

Don't start, but the birthplace of
John Mason was Orange, N. J.

Otis Harlan first saw the light of
day in Muskingum County, Ohio.

Grace Hazard was born in St. Louis
but her parents are New England Yankees.

Elsie Janis was born in Columbus,
Ohio, and still calls that place her
home.

Clara Morris spent her childhood in
Cleveland, but was born in Toronto,
Canada.

Isabel D'Armond was born in St.
Louis. Her father was a surgeon and
practiced for years in the Mount City.

Miss Gertrude Hoffmann is a San
Francisco girl. Her father is one of
the constructors in the Scott ship-
building works.

Little Mlle. Dazle, the dancing star
of vaudeville, came into the world in
St. Louis in the Peterkin family. She
was "raised" in Detroit.

Jefferson De Angelis and Edna Wal-
lace Hopper and William A. Brady and
James J. Corbett all were born and
raised in San Francisco.

THINGS WORTH KNOWING.

The first horse railroad was built in
1826.

Coal was first used as an illuminant
in 1826.

The velocipede was invented by
Drais in 1817.

The only self-supporting territory of
the United States is Alaska.

The Chilean government has under-
contract 698 miles of railroads at an
estimated cost of \$24,207,660.

A chimney of concrete block was re-
cently built in Germany without the
use of scaffolding, which represents a
great economy in the cost.

Billiards and pool on shipboard are
now possible through the recent in-
vention of a self-leveling table which
accommodates itself to every move-
ment of the vessel.

Levantine newspapers report that
Turkey has granted a conditional con-
cession to an American syndicate for a
1,343-mile railroad through Asia Minor.

Our oil exports to China increased
from 23,000,000 gallons in 1899 to 87,
000,000 in 1909 and nearly 104,000,000
in 1908, having thus quadrupled in ten
years.

Thirteen grains of radium chloride
have been produced at the Imperial
Austrian radium factory, located at St.
Joachimsthal. It is estimated that
this mineral has a value of \$45,000 to
\$50,000 a gram, or more than \$500,000
for the entire amount. Pure metallic
radium is never seen.

With the exception of about 120
miles, there is a chain of automatic
block signals from the Atlantic to the
Pacific on American railroads.

Rich, mellow, perfectly aged in wood
and very delicately flavored Old Gilt
Edge Whiskey, rye or Bourbon.

The world's largest cast steel wheel
recently was turned out at a Pitts-
burg foundry. It was thirteen and a
half feet in diameter and weighed 8700
pounds.

Only One "BROMO QUININE."

That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look
for the signature of E. W. Grove. Used
the world over to cure a cold in one day.

H. C. GILLESPIE, Goldfield, Nev.

BOSS OF THE ROAD
OVERALLS
DEMAND THE BRAND

Neustädter Bros.
SAN FRANCISCO NEW YORK PORTLAND

Why bother with
fashioned, streaky
candines when you
can get the real thing
in the finest of
grades. BOOTH'S
Crescent Brand
SARDINES

the sweetest, most delicious in the world. Pleats
for four or five cents.

The confidence felt by farmers and
gardeners in Ferry's Seeds to-day
and seen in the score of years
ago. We have made a
scarcity of seed
growing.

FERRY'S SEEDS
always do
exactly what you
expect of them. For sale
everywhere. FERRY'S 1910 SEED
ANNUAL Free on request.
D. M. FERRY & CO., Detroit, Mich.

For Asthma, Bronchitis and
all Throat Troubles Take

PISO'S CURE

THE BEST MEDICINE FOR COUGH AND COLD

The relief is as quick as it is certain.
Pleasant to take and guaranteed
absolutely free from opiates.
All Druggists, 25 cents.

A Substitute for Alcohol.

The tendency of people to contract
some sort or another habit is shown
by the common use in various coun-
tries of tobacco, tea, coffee, opium and
the like. In Abyssinia and parts of
Arabian Turkey the place of alcohol is
taken by the kat plant, which the na-
tives almost universally chew. In parts
of Abyssinia certain tribes chew the
leaves of the kat plant commonly when
they are compelled to exert special or
long-continued effort, the immedi-
ate effect of which is to produce an agree-
able sleeplessness and stimulation. The
freshly-cut leaves have a rather pleas-
ant taste, and produce a kind of intox-
ication of long duration, with none of
the disagreeable features of ordinary
inebriety. Messengers and soldiers are
enabled, by chewing the leaves, to go
without food for a number of days.

In parts of Arabian Turkey there are
cafes for the consumption of the kat
plant which correspond to the cabs in
Europe and America where coffee and
alcohol are used.

Jury Fury.

I hold it a fact
That hell hath no fury

That's like to a man

Who's drawn on a jury.

The River Jordan.

The historic river Jordan has its
origin in one of the largest springs in
the world.

Important If True.

Miss K.—I'm told your husband,
under the influence of the wind at din-
ner the other night, declared he had
"married beauty and brains." Mrs. B.—Well, well! How nice. Miss K.—
Nios? Aren't you going to investigate?
Evidently he's a bigamist.—Newark
Star.

Defined.

The pessimist stands beneath the
tree of prosperity, and grows when
the fruit falls on his head.—Success
Magazine.

CUT THIS OUT, mail it with your address to the
Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Ill., and re-
ceive a handsome souvenir gold Bon Bon FREE.

For CATARRH OF THE BLADDER, URINARY DISCHARGES ETC.
AT DRUGGISTS. OR TRIAL BOX BY MAIL \$1.00
FROM PLANTEN, 63 HENRY ST., BROOKLYN, N.Y.
BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS
PLEASE MENTION THIS PAPER

S. F. N. U. No. 8, 1910

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Defined.

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Magazine.

John L. BROWN & SON, Boston, Mass.

DOING AND HORSE FLESH.

Over 180,000 Horses and 6,000 Dogs
Consumed Each Year.

Though the preparation and sale of
dog flesh may be declared officially not
to exist in France, the same cannot
be said in regard to Germany, a Ber-
lin correspondent of the Paris edition of
the New York Herald says. That
the dog finds himself in various post
mortem forms on the table of the Ger-
man gourmand is not to be denied, but
the fact must be borne in mind that
no misrepresentation is allowed by the
German authorities. If it is dog it
must be called dog, and not horse or
canvass duck. I have examined a
few statistics and find that about 135,
000 horses are butchered for food an-
nually in the German empire. The
corresponding figure for goats is 40,
000 and for dogs about 6,000.

It is known that Germany produces
the finest qualities of sausages known
to the trade, and it is also known that
calf horse and lamb enter largely into
the composition of the most ap-
petizing grades. The nicely rolled and
spiced result of the sausagemaker's
art provides a very savory article of
diet and the hungry restaurant cus-
tomer does not bother himself with the
thought that at some previous time
he may have rode behind it in a car
or kicked it in the street.

The test for telling whether it is
horse or dog, and which has become
venerable as a German joke, is as fol-
lows: You cut the sausage in five or
six little pieces and arrange the pieces
in a line, just like a line of cars stand-
ing at a street station. Then you re-
move the piece at the head of the line
and if the second piece moves forward
to the place thus made vacant it is
horse.

While on the subject of dogs, I
might mention the fact that dogs in
Berlin do not enjoy such a gayety of
existence as do those of Paris. The
"Berliner hund" is no such royal
privilege as animal as his Parisian coun-
sins. He is not allowed a seat at table
with his master or mistress, as is the
case in many Parisian restaurants. He
enjoys no front stairway rights—he
doesn't care much, anyhow, as every
Berlin apartment house has its "es-
calle de service."

Still greater, however, is his chel-
tership. He is obliged to wear a
muzzle all the time. He may be as
gentle as a white rabbit, or he may be
as handsome as an oil painting,
but the public is always protected
against his possible fury, and his
beauty is always hidden behind leather
straps. Worst of all, he cannot "get
at" any other dog. He sees innumer-
able chances for a first class fight
but can do nothing but growl. When
visitors arrive in Berlin and see all the
things dogs wearing muzzles, they are
inclined to say: "What a pity" but
their German friends reply, "It's
a good idea," and there is nothing more to be
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